

WASHINGTON LETTER

Timely and Interesting Gossip from the National Capitol.

INTEREST IN EASTERN WAR

The Hero of Chemulpo Is a Graduate of Annapolis—The Tantalus Club to Be Perpetuated—Japan Copies American Policy.

Washington.—Admiral Uriu, whose splendid victory at Chemulpo has given him a place with Dewey and Sampson among the great naval commanders of this generation, is not unknown in Washington. Like Dewey and Sampson he is a graduate of the United States naval academy at Annapolis, where he completed his course in 1881. He served there for four years and then went to the British military school at Greenwich, so that his great achievement may properly be attributed in some degree, at any rate, to his Anglo-Saxon training. His wife, who is a Japanese, is a Vassar graduate.

There are several naval officers in Washington who knew Uriu at the academy and who have run up against him on occasions since that time. A classmate of his was Joseph H. Leonard, naval constructor in the United States navy. He says that three Japanese boys entered the academy in 1877 and were graduated in 1881. They were Tasuka Serata, Sotokichi Uriu and Yonoske Inouye. All of them have made fine records in the Japanese navy. Serata died an admiral, just a year ago. Both he and Uriu distinguished themselves in the war between Japan and China. At the academy they were very religious; both of them were members of the Young Men's Christian association.

The Japanese officers were lucky enough to receive very rapid advancement when they got home and some of them were rear admirals while their American classmates were still struggling along with the single bars of lieutenants. This made it a little bit embarrassing for the American naval officers who met their old Japanese friends while touring on the Asiatic station, but they indulged freely in Saku and champagne, called each other by their old academy nicknames and lived over the old days together. Uriu was the most dignified of the lot.

Follow America's Lead.

Secretary Moody is the happiest man in Washington just at present. He is rejoiced that the Japanese navy should have won so signal a victory at the very beginning of the war with Russia. This is not because of any special sympathy for Japan, although feeling among all public men in Washington is exceedingly friendly to the island empire, but solely on professional grounds. Japan for the last few years has been pursuing a naval policy exactly in accordance with that which Secretary Moody has insisted should be pursued by the United States. The Japanese navy has spent money in maneuvers, has used up powder and has worked its officers to the limit of endurance. The result was shown at Chemulpo.

Now that is exactly what Secretary Moody has been doing with the American navy at the risk of severe criticism by the economists in congress and of some ridicule by the opposition newspapers. So he regards Japan's victory over Russia as a complete vindication of the programme which he had adopted.

Russia for the last few years has pursued a policy directly contrary to that of Japan. Its navy has been subordinated to the army, there has been an absence of discipline and general slovenliness in control. Russia has been paying only half as much for armor plate as we have been paying and the result is shown in the celerity with which its battleships yielded to the Japanese attack. Altogether the situation is one which is especially gratifying to the men who have the destinies of our navy in their keeping.

The Tantalus Club.

The Tantalus club is to be given a new lease of life. Sam Powers, its founder and president, does not intend that the organization in which he has taken such pride shall go out of existence when he leaves congress; for he has announced in advance that he will not be a candidate for reelection and that he is going home to Boston to make money while the spirit is yet strong within him. It has been a costly luxury for Powers to be a member of the house. His professional income is three or four times as great as his salary as a member of congress, and while he has been in Washington he has spent not only his \$5,000 salary, but a



Congressman Powers.

goodly proportion of the money he had saved while practicing law. But even though Powers abandons Washington, his memory will still linger. To have been the founder of the Tantalus club is in itself a distinction which raises Powers far above the level of the ordinary member of the house.

At home in Boston Powers had regarded himself as something of a man. He was popular, prosperous and was supposed to have a political future. When he was lucky enough to be elected to congress, he had glowing ideas of what he would accomplish in Washington, but he had been here only a week or two before he discovered that there is nothing of less consequence in the national capitol than a new member of the house of representatives. He talked around a little among the new men and found that many of them had come to a similar conclusion. Then he had an inspiration. He organized all the new members on the republican side into a club. The idea was to have a dinner every little while at which the youngsters who were unable to get recognition at the capitol could throw themselves a little and raise themselves out of the dull level of mediocrity.

That was the origin of the Tantalus club. Powers was made president by unanimous consent, for there has never been anything like the formality of an election. It goes without saying that the dinners of the Tantalus club were a tremendous success.

Now, in order to perpetuate it, Powers has maneuvered so that all the republican members of the house new to the present congress shall be eligible to membership. They have all fled applications and there will be a dinner pretty soon at which all of them will be present and duly initiated. Thus the club will be in a position to perpetuate itself through succeeding congresses.

Question of Precedence.

The society experts who have the social doings of the white house in their charge have at last come to an understanding on the burning question of precedence. Mr. Ade, the assistant secretary of state who has devoted a long life to the study of questions of this kind, and Maj. McCawley, the social aide of the president, whose main business at present is to wrestle with the question of who shall go in first to dinner, have put their heads together and have arrived at a very gratifying conclusion.

It seemed a little hard that such distinguished dignitaries as the chief justice of the supreme court, the speaker of the house of representatives, the admiral of the navy and the lieutenant general of the army should be compelled by the rules of social precedence to wait in line at the white house reception until a miscellaneous collection of ambassadors and diplomats had been ushered into the presence. It is no wonder that the supreme court justices who were the first to run up against the edict of the social arbiters should file an indignant protest. So Ade and McCawley got into conjunction and evolved a scheme by which everybody will be satisfied.

At the reception given in honor of the diplomatic corps, the diplomats will head the line. Nobody objects to that. At the other three receptions, that to the judiciary, to congress and to the army and navy, the diplomats will not be in line at all. They will form a little group by themselves in the oval of the blue room in front of the door, where the president stands and they will watch the procession go by. Thus they will be honored spectators and they will not interfere with anybody. Everybody will be satisfied and the game can go on.

Senator Kittredge.

Senator Kittredge, of South Dakota, is one of the most promising of the men who have come into congress in several years.

There is no man in the senate, no matter how long he may have been in congress, who has a shrewder understanding of the ways of legislation than Kittredge, who has been up against it for only a single congress. He is always in his seat in the senate; he watches every play and knows the reason for every move. He is popular and strong and has already arrived at that enviable stage in a senator's career where he has to be consulted with regard to the adoption of any important party policy.

Kittredge is one of the youngsters, although he seems older than he is. He was graduated at Yale in 1882 and is only 42 years of age. He is a great friend of John Kean, who left Yale 15 years before. He is noted in the senate for his good nature, for his imperturbability and an inscrutable face, which would be a money-maker at a poker table.

He has an idea that so long as South Dakota remains a republican state he can remain in congress as a South Dakota senator and he intends to make the most of that possibility. There are too few senators nowadays who come to Washington with the idea of making this their permanent career. Kittredge is one of them. There is not one chance in a hundred that he will not win out. LOUIS A. COOLIDGE.



SOME QUEER SOLDIERS.

They Were Only Squirrel Hunters, But They Knew How to Shoot Straight.

"Speaking of war relics," said the colonel, in the Chicago Inter Ocean, "I have one that is very precious to me, and yet it is not associated with battle or wounds. It is a bit of stiff paper, eight by ten inches, on which is printed in scrip letters a statement to the effect that my father, then over 70 years of age, was a squirrel hunter, and was entitled to the thanks of Gov. Tod and the state of Ohio for his assistance in repelling an invasion by the enemy."

"This is a reminder of an uprising almost unique in the history of war. In 1862, when Gen. E. Kirby Smith's



A SQUIRREL HUNTER.

army marched through Kentucky toward the Ohio border, Gov. Tod issued an appeal to every man in the central and southern portions of the state who could use a squirrel rifle effectively to repair without further orders to Cincinnati and other points on the Ohio river. Each man was to carry his own rifle, to provide himself with quilts or blankets, to carry food for two or three days, and was simply to climb on a railway train and go to the threatened point.

"The secretary who wrote the unusual order smiled as he thought of what might happen. The governor thought he knew the old men of his state, and he expected a quick response. He did not expect, as he said later, that the whole state would turn out the next day with rifles and bed quilts, and he didn't know how many men could shoot straight with squirrel rifles. At all events there came a host of thousands from farms, shops and towns, every man, young and old, armed and equipped for effective shooting. As one old fellow said: 'We can't cut any flip-flops, and we aren't stylish, but we can beat all creation at a shooting match.'"

"No man ever knew how many thousands of the squirrel hunters went down in squads, companies and regiments to the Ohio, without money and without muster, but there were so many thousands as to bewilder the union officers in command on the border and to scare the confederate officers contemplating attack on Cincinnati. Everybody knew the old fellows could shoot, and that they were eager to shoot. When the rebel army had retired the squirrel hunters were sent home, and all they ever received in the way of remuneration or compensation was an engraved certificate from Gov. Tod. Each old man was prouder of that certificate with its picture of a backwoodsman in the center and the governor's picture in one corner than I was of my commission. In fact, when I exhibited to my father with pardonable pride my commission as colonel he smiled indulgently, and, saying he had something better than that, showed me his squirrel hunter certificate. After his death, and he lived to vote for Garfield, the certificate came to me, and I care more for it than I do for my colonel's commission."

FOUGHT IN FOUR WARS.

Indiana Cemetery Contains the Remains of Veterans of Many Conflicts.

There is a little village known as New Discovery, in Indiana, with its church and little cemetery. This little burying ground has the honor of being the final bivouac of soldiers of four American wars; one of the revolution, two of the second war of independence, the war of 1812; one of the Mexican war, and three other soldiers of the last-named war. Every year the G. A. R. of that vicinity decorates the graves, holding services at the various graves in succession. Last year the services were held over the grave of William Mitchell, a hero of 1776, who fought throughout the entire struggle for independence. He was born in 1746, and died in 1836.

The first soldier buried there was J. W. Crooks, of the war of 1812, who died in 1833. The third was Abel Ball, also of the war of 1812. The soldier having the distinction of serving in two wars was—Dingey, who was a stranger when he died there. Daniel Capper, Newton Wilson and Harvey Nevins fought in the civil war, and fell early in the strife, being killed in 1862. The last to be buried there was Henry Nevins, of the war of 1812, who died in 1882, aged 91 years.

Easy to Escape. Young author (who thinks himself famous)—I believe I should enjoy my holiday better if I could go incognito. Friend—Good idea! Travel under your nom de plume.—Modern Society.

BEN BUTLER'S ADVICE.

What the Doughty General Said in Council with Secession Emissaries.

In December, 1860, after the election of Mr. Lincoln, Gen. Butler, who had supported Breckinridge for president, in preference to either Douglass, Bell or Lincoln, went to Washington, where he had many and serious conversations with his southern brethren, says a writer in the National Tribune. According to the interesting account of these interviews given by Parton, those southern brethren were determined on secession, and asked Butler to go with them. There was room in the south for such as he. He told them the north would fight against secession, and they laughed at him. He told them "if the south fights, there is an end to slavery," and they laughed again. They asked him "if he would fight in such a cause," and he replied: "Most certainly."

"When the South Carolina 'ambassadors' came to Washington, Butler proposed to the attorney general to try them for treason. 'You say,' said he to the attorney, 'that the government cannot use its army and navy to coerce South Carolina. Very well. I do not agree with you; but let the proposition be granted. Now, secession is either right, or it is a treason. If it is right, the sooner we know it the better. If it is treason, then the presenting of the ordinance of secession is an overt act of treason. These men are coming to the white house to present the ordinance to the president. Admit them. Let them present the ordinance. Let the president say to them: 'Gentlemen, you go hence in the custody of a marshal of the United States, as prisoners of state, charged with treason against your country.' Summon a grand jury here in Washington. Indict the commissioners. If any of your officers are backward in acting, you have the appointive power—replace them with men who feel as men should at a time like this. Try the commissioners before the supreme court, with all the imposing forms and stately ceremonies which marked the trial of Aaron Burr. I have some reputation at home as a criminal lawyer, and I will stay here to help the district attorney through the trial without fee or reward. If they are acquitted, you will have done something toward leaving a clear path for the incoming administration. Time will have been gained; but the great advantage will be, that both sides will pause to watch this high and dignified proceeding; the passions of men will cool; the great point at issue will become clear to all parties; the mind of the country will be active, while passion and prejudice are allayed. Meanwhile, if you cannot use our army and navy in Charleston harbor, you can certainly employ them in keeping order here."

"This advice was not heeded. The 'commissioners,' or 'ambassadors,' heard of it. 'Why, you would not hang us?' said Mr. Orr, one of them, to Butler. 'Oh, no,' was the reply, 'not unless you were found guilty.' He had one last long interview with the southern leaders, in which the whole subject was gone over. For

three hours he reasoned with them, demonstrating the folly of their course and warning them of final disastrous failure. The conversation was friendly, though warm and earnest on both sides. Again he was invited to join them, and was offered a share in their enterprise, and a place in that 'sound and homogeneous government' which they meant to establish. He left no room to doubt that he took sides with his country, and that all he had and all he was should be freely risked in that country's cause. Late at night they separated, to know one another no more except as mortal foes.



"SECESSION IS EITHER RIGHT, OR IT IS TREASON."

Why It Was. "Your voice," said the distinguished master, "is excellent in quality and volume, but it has such queer little cracks and quavers in it. What has been responsible for that condition?" "Well," said the aspiring tenor, "you see, when I was a boy I went to the country school—"

"Yes," said the distinguished master. "And we were taught there that when we reached a period, a semi-colon, a colon, or any other full stop, we should let our voices fall—"

"Yes." "And I was always obedient. There being no carpet on the schoolhouse floor, every voice in the school was damaged more or less."—Baltimore American.

Financially. "Did you say you liked tall men, Miss Flipp?" "No; I said I didn't like short ones."—Houston Post.

A Bluff. It is easier to make a bluff than it is to make it good.

Matter-a-Money.

An amusing method of securing the marriage of his five daughters has been adopted by a wealthy tradesman in Berlin. As suitors were not apparently inclined to seek the hands and affections of the daughters, the father advertised that he would pay to the accepted suitor of each daughter a dowry in cash proportionate to the weight of the selected damsel immediately after the wedding ceremony. A young lawyer was the first who submitted himself for the father's approval, and, having produced satisfactory evidence as to his respectability, he was presented to the daughters. He visited them for a week, and then chose the stoutest of the five, to whom he was married. When the ceremony was over the lady was weighed and registered 17 stone, the father immediately paying over to his son-in-law a sum of 13,000 crowns.—Westminster Gazette.

Got the Right Kind.

Gainesville, Texas, Feb. 22nd.—Mrs. L. E. Burton of 507 Glad street, this city, writes the following letter:—"I have been awfully troubled with my kidneys. I was in a bad fix and had been doctoring with the Doctors, but was getting no better. I tried a remedy called Dodd's Kidney Pills and I found they did me lots of good. I had a slight return of my trouble and I went to the Drug Store and called for Dodd's Kidney Pills. They said there was no such pills. I told them there was. They said they had the best pills that were made and persuaded me to try a box of another kind, not Dodd's. As I needed some medicine, I bought a box, but they did me no good, so I went elsewhere and got the real Dodd's Kidney Pills, and very soon was completely cured. I took a box up to the Drug Store and showed them that there was such pills and asked them to order some, but as I haven't needed any more I haven't called to see whether or not they got them."

Young men think old men fools, and old men know young men to be so.—Metcalfe.

Stops the Cough. and works off the cold. Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Price 25 cents

To see what is right and not to do it is want of courage.—Confucius.

On Pneumatic Casters.

The rapid multiplication of motor-cars has created a demand for experienced drivers or chauffeurs, and schools of training have been established to fit men for receiving the license which the law requires. An automobile expert in charge of one of these schools says that an applicant recently entered and approached him. "I want to take lessons," he said, "to fit myself to be a chauffeur."

Billion Dollar Grass. When the John A. Salzer Seed Co., of La Crosse, Wis., introduced this remarkable grass three years ago, little did they dream it would be the most talked of grass in America, the biggest, quickest, hay producer on earth, but this has come to pass.

Agr. Editors wrote about it, Agr. College Professors lectured about it, Agr. Institute Orators talked about it, while in the farm home by the quiet fireside, in the corner grocery, in the village post-office, at the creamery, at the depot, in fact wherever farmers gathered, Salzer's Billion Dollar Grass, that wonderful grass, good for 5 to 14 tons per acre and lots of pasture besides, is always a theme worthy of the farmer's voice.

Then comes Bromus Inermis, than which there is no better grass or better permanent hay producer on earth. Grows wherever soil is found. Then the farmer talks about Salzer's Teosinte, which will produce 100 stocks from one kernel of seed, 11 ft. high, in 100 days, rich in nutrition and greedily eaten by cattle, hogs, etc., and is good for 80 tons of green food per acre.

Victoria Rape, which can be grown at 25c a ton, and Splitz at 20c a bu., both great food for cattle, also come in for their share in the discussion. [K. L.]

If he could only see how small a vacancy his death would leave, the proud man would think less of the place he occupies in his lifetime.—Leguine.

Nothing More Dangerous Than Cutting Corns. THE FOOT-EASE SANITARY CORN PLASTERS cure by absorption. Something entirely new. The sanitary oils and vapors do the work. Ask your Druggist to-day. Large box sent by mail for 25 cents in stamps. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Vanity makes a cheap chromo feel like an oil painting.—Chicago Daily News.



Mrs. Elizabeth H. Thompson, of Lillydale, N. Y., Grand Worthy Wise Templar, and Member of W. C. T. U., tells how she recovered from a serious illness by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I am one of the many of your grateful friends who have been cured through the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and who can to-day thank you for the fine health I enjoy. When I was thirty-five years old, I suffered severe backache and frequent bearing-down pains; in fact, I had womb trouble. I was very anxious to get well, and reading of the cures your Compound had made, I decided to try it. I took only six bottles, but it built me up and cured me entirely of all my troubles. My family and relatives were naturally as gratified as I was. My niece had heart trouble and nervous prostration, and was considered incurable. She took your Vegetable Compound and it cured her in a short time, and she became well and strong, and her home to her great joy and her husband's delight was blessed with a baby. I know of a number of others who have been cured of different kinds of female trouble, and am satisfied that your Compound is the best medicine for sick women."—Mrs. ELIZABETH H. THOMPSON, Box 105, Lillydale, N. Y.

Thousands upon thousands of women throughout this country are not only expressing such sentiments as the above to their friends, but are continually writing letters of gratitude to Mrs. Pinkham, until she has hundreds of thousands of letters from women in all classes of society who have been restored to health by her advice and medicine after all other means had failed.

Here is another letter which proves conclusively that there is no other medicine to equal Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I suffered with poor health for over seven years, not sick enough to stay in bed, and not well enough to enjoy life and attend to my daily duties properly. I was growing thin, my complexion was sallow, and I was easily upset and irritable. One of my neighbors advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I procured a bottle. A great change for the better took place within a week, and I decided to keep up the treatment. Within two months I was like a changed woman, my health good, my step light, my eyes bright, my complexion vastly improved, and I felt once more like a young girl. I wonder now how I ever endured the misery. I would not spend another year like it for a fortune."

"I appreciate my good health, and give all the praise to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. M. THILA, 407 Habersham St., Savannah, Ga.

Mrs. Pinkham has on file thousands of such letters.

\$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness. Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

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It cures the most stubborn kind of coughs and colds. If it doesn't cure you, your money will be refunded.

Prices: S. C. WELLS & CO., 3 25c. 50c. \$1. LeRoy, N. Y., Toronto, Can.

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